

TATTERSALL'S CLUB

(SYDNEY)

MAGAZINE



Phar Lap, winner of the Melbourne Cup, 1930.

November, 1930



Vol. 2—No. 10



TATTERSALL'S CLUB SYDNEY

Annual Race Meeting

FIRST DAY: SATURDAY, 27th DECEMBER, 1930.

THE CARRINGTON STAKES

A HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of £10 each, £3 forfeit, or £1 only, if declared to the Secretary of Tattersall's Club, Sydney, before 4 o'clock p.m. on Thursday, 18th December, 1930, with £1,000 added. The owner of the second horse to receive £200, and the owner of the third horse £100 from the prize. The second forfeit to be paid to the Secretary of Tattersall's Club, Sydney, before 1 o'clock p.m., on Tuesday, 23rd December, 1930, or the nominator will be liable for the whole stake. The winner of *THE VILLIERS STAKES* or *THE SUMMER CUP*, 1930, to carry a penalty of 10lb. **SIX FURLONGS.**

SECOND DAY: THURSDAY, 1st JANUARY, 1931.

TATTERSALL'S CLUB CUP

A HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of £10 each, £3 forfeit, or £1 only, if declared to the Secretary of Tattersall's Club, Sydney, before 4 o'clock p.m. on Thursday, 18th December, 1930, with £1,250 added. The owner of the second horse to receive £250, and the owner of the third horse £125 from the prize. The second forfeit to be paid to the Secretary of Tattersall's Club, Sydney, before 1 o'clock p.m. on Tuesday, 30th December, 1930, or the nominator will be liable for the whole stake. The winner of *THE VILLIERS STAKES*, *THE SUMMER CUP* or *THE CARRINGTON STAKES*, 1930, to carry a penalty of 10lb. **ONE MILE AND A HALF.**

A.J.C. Rules of Racing, By-laws and Regulations.

The Committee of Tattersall's Club reserve the right to refuse any entry.

NOMINATIONS for each Race to be made to the Secretary of Tattersall's Club, Sydney; the Secretary, Newcastle Jockey Club, Newcastle; the Secretary, Q.T.C., Brisbane; or Mr. M. P. Considine, 491 Bourke Street, Melbourne, before 4 p.m. on

Monday, 24th November, 1930

Weights to be declared at such time as the Committee may appoint.

First Forfeit of £1 must accompany each entry.

The conditions relating to Forfeits and the declaration of Weights are subject to variation at the discretion of the Committee.

If Entries are made by Telegram, the amount of First forfeit must be wired.

Tattersall's Club,
157 Elizabeth Street, Sydney.

T. T. MANNING, Secretary,

TATTERSALL'S CLUB (Sydney) MAGAZINE

Vol. 2. No. 10.

November, 1930.

Price Sixpence

Tattersall's Club Sydney

Established 1858



Chairman:

W. H. Whiddon

Treasurer:

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M.L.A.

Committee:

Thomas Hannan
Hubert Hourigan
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John A. Roles
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F. G. Underwood
R. Walder.

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T. T. Manning

OUR CLUB



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The Gymnasium, Steam and Hot Air Rooms, Massage and Rest Rooms, and Barber Shop are valuable conveniences to Members.

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Then and Now

Earl Beauchamp's Impressions

(By C. Price Conigrave.)

It is not given to every man to return after a lapse of thirty years to a place where, as a young man of twenty-seven, he had come from England to take up the high and honoured position of Governor of what was then the Colony of New South Wales. That pleasure has recently come to that distinguished gentleman,

to say that it had been a great happiness for him to be enabled to renew old friendships, though, of course, as he explained, there was a touch of sadness when one remembered the many who had gone, and whom he had known so well thirty years ago.

When asked as to his outstanding impressions of his return, Earl Beauchamp prefaced his reply by saying that it was quite impossible to have a great imperial city without having the houses, and suitable ones, in which the citizens may live. Because of his interest in such matters, Earl Beauchamp said he had been delighted beyond measure to note the extension of the fine suburbs of Sydney. "The way in which city and suburb," he said "have been built up since I first set foot in Australia when I landed in Sydney from the old P. and O. Himalaya, in which I had travelled from England, has in no way spoilt the inherent beauty of Sydney and its environs. Just as much as I admire the vistas of red roofs set among a wealth of green trees in suburbs like Manly, Vaucluse and Mosman, just so do I find much to admire in the great buildings in Darlinghurst, Potts Point and other places. Great cities must perforce have great buildings, and I have been charmed with the advancement of Sydney in that respect. Perhaps, in Macquarie Street, I notice this more than elsewhere. Parliament House and a few other buildings are the only ones in that street that retained their original form as I knew them thirty years ago. And, speaking of Parliament," added Earl Beauchamp, "I cannot forget that amid all the wonderful experience of my landing at Sydney to take up my duties as Governor, the then Premier was the then Mr. Geo. Reid, and he escorted me from my vessel to Man-o-War Steps. That is another reminder to me that the years have slipped by since I was here last."

It was little touches, such as the latter, during my interview, that made one feel that with all the prominence to which the Earl has attained in the counsels of the Empire, he is not forgetful of the lasting impressions made upon his mind when as a young man he first came to N.S. Wales. And though Earl Beauchamp was well under thirty years of age then, it has to be remembered that even before he had come to Australia at all he had shown his interest in the body civic by becoming Mayor of the City of Worcester, to say nothing of his having occupied a seat on the London School Board. Earl Beauchamp, with all his practicability, and with all his varied interests, which range from the leadership of an important political party in the House of Lords to the Chancellorship of the London University, besides being Warden of the Cinque Ports, and Lord Lieutenant of Gloucestershire, showed by reason of one remark that he, like many another man, has had, and still has, his day dreams. We were speaking about city improvements and Earl Beauchamp said, "I have been impressed greatly with your open city spaces, which are comparable with any in the world. Like many dreamers, many of my



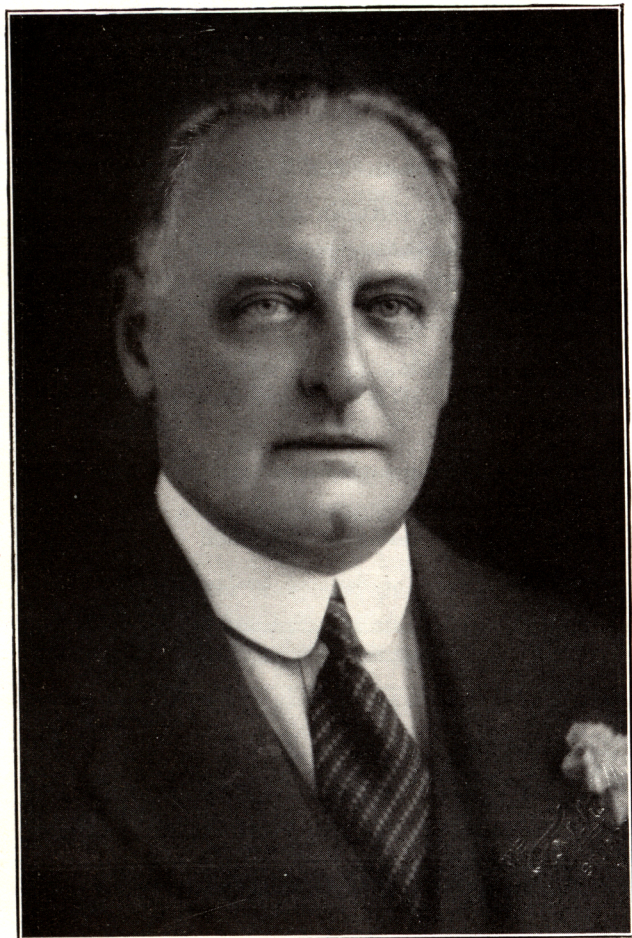
The Rt. Hon. Earl Beauchamp, K.G., P.C., in his robes as Chancellor of the London University.

the Rt. Hon. Earl Beauchamp, K.G., P.C., who has been a frequent visitor to the Club during his stay in Sydney.

Gifted with a bright and charming personality, Earl Beauchamp is making it plain in his public addresses and in conversation that he is thoroughly enjoying his return, after the lapse of years, to sunny New South Wales. The other morning I was privileged to have a chat with Earl Beauchamp, who put me at ease straight away by saying, "I was much younger when I was here last, but I have not forgotten, nor shall I ever forget, my term as Governor of N.S.W." And then he went on



expectations have been fulfilled." That latter sentence seemed to be an index to the wistfulness of the character of our distinguished visitor. Though Earl Beauchamp, by virtue of his position, has perhaps got much out of life that is denied to others less fortunate, if I am not mistaken he has a very ready understanding and sympathy for those on whom the sunlight of life has not shone so generously.



A Sydney photograph of Earl Beauchamp.

With a laugh, Earl Beauchamp said he had not forgotten some of the less modern aspects of Sydney that were prominent thirty years ago. There were the old, dirty steam trams as they panted along the city streets, smothering everything and everybody with soot. More up-to-date public utilities had taken their place. "And I haven't forgotten the old Redfern Railway Station," Earl Beauchamp added, "with the line of dilapidated-looking hansom cabs outside. Why, even the station buildings in those days seemed rather ashamed of themselves. But nowadays it is a great pleasure for me to see the splendid Central Station, that being but another instance of the great development that has taken place in Sydney."

It is not alone in the city, however, that Earl Beauchamp has been observant. He is delighted with the beaches, where he has surfed and has taken photographs by the score. "It is a wonderful sight," he said, "to see those great bronzed giants and fine young women in

their thousands on the beaches. It is a touch of real Australia which I shall not forget readily.

Though it will not be given to Earl Beauchamp to see over much of the inland parts of the State, one gathers that although his hair has greyed somewhat since he first saw the "inside country," the impression it made upon him is an abiding one. "Yes," he mused, "I visited practically every district in N.S. Wales, when I was your Governor. Why, the good people of Sydney nick-named me 'Wandering Willy,' and I was quite proud of the title, despite the fact that my kindly critics thought I should have spent more time at Government House. I have had always the greatest admiration for the outback men and women of Australia. In the old days I moved among them a great deal, and I shall never forget my experiences of the back-blocks. Life was not nearly so comfortable in those days, but I am sure that with all the amenities that have come as the years have gone by, such as wireless and motor cars, and added railway and telephone services, the heart of the country people remains just the same—hospitable and wonderfully kind and considerate. Your outback men and women, your growers of wheat and wool, your miners, your producers of dairy products, and your fruitgrowers are the source of riches of this Commonwealth, and though at the present time there is an economic depression, I feel sure that Australia will soon come into her own again." And in talking about the outback, Earl Beauchamp showed that he had not forgotten Henry Lawson. "My friend, Henry Lawson," he called him, "whom I knew well and with whom I had many talks in England and in N.S. Wales. Lawson unerringly depicted the life of the outback selector and the selector's wife. It was Lawson's facile gift of character delineation that justly made his name famous."

When I took my departure, Earl Beauchamp was making preparations to leave for Melbourne. With a merry twinkle in his eye, he said, "I don't know much about racing, but I am looking forward, nevertheless, to seeing the Melbourne Cup run again. It is many years since I was last at Flemington, and I expect I shall see a great improvement there."

But somehow I fancy that when Earl Beauchamp returns shortly to England again, his outstanding memories of Australia will not be of the vast concourse of people at the Cup meeting, nor of the horses as they swing into the straight, but of Sydney, the city itself, of little children's playgrounds here and there in the suburbs, of our glorious beaches with healthy young Australians giving contest to the foaming surf, and of the great outback of the State of which he saw so much thirty years ago.

December Golf Outing

As the Committee is of the opinion that Blacktown Course would be rather hot in the summer months, it has decided to postpone this fixture until later on and in the meantime arrangements have been made for the December outing to take place at the Elanora Country Club, Narrabeen. This fixture has been set down for the 10th December. As the Elanora Course is generally regarded as having the best greens in the Metropolitan area, members can be assured of a very pleasant outing there.



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Reserve Fund	6,150,000
Reserve Liability	7,500,000
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	£21,150,000

Aggregate Assets, 30th September, 1929:

£90,806,297

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LONDON OFFICE, 29 Threadneedle Street, E.C.2.

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Subscribed Capital	£1,000,000
Uncalled Capital	800,000
Reserves	120,000
Perpetual Deposit with Government	20,000

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SYDNEY

H. V. DOUGLASS, Manager.



A Clubman's Diary

THE PRESIDENT'S SPELL.

SOMEONE who inquired in the Club for the Chairman, the other day, was informed that Mr. Wheldon had "gone to the mountains." "Great heavens!" was the reply. "Is it as bad as all that?"

The plain fact is that W. H. W. stole away for a spell—and you don't spell it with a decanter!

ABOUT SUPERSTITIONS.

A PART from avoiding a double-headed penny, I am not superstitious; but many sportsmen are. Mr. Frank Hill, who has been made the victim of an interview, elsewhere in this issue, became involved in two superstitions of the sea during his tour. A man, who was one of the jolliest of the company, took ill aboard, and died as he was being rushed to hospital. A young woman, who did not appear to have a trouble in the world, jumped overboard. Superstitious passengers shivered in their shoes. Mr. Hill was not affected that way.

"My only superstition is a little one," he told me. "I never turn back for anything forgotten after having left home."

A BET FOR SENTIMENT.

MR. TOM MUTCH enjoyed a temporary elation in the Club on Melbourne Cup Day. That was when Donald was first broadcast as third horse—an error in rapid transmission, due to the closeness of the finish between Shadow King and the old horse. The young son of Mr. Mutch is named Donald, and Tom had backed the veteran stayer for a place out of pure sentiment.

MAKE A NOTE OF THIS.

I SAW on the board a notice reminding members to book tables for the dance in the Club on New Year's Eve. It is desirable to get in early as there will be a great crowd on that joyful occasion. Among the attractions of special appeal will be Ted Henkel's band and ballet, which have contributed so largely to the revels of other nights.

HONOUR FOR HARALD BAKER.

A HANDSHAKE of congratulation is extended to Mr. Harald Baker on his being invited to officiate as referee at the annual boxing championships of Sydney Grammar School. This sporting role had been filled for very many years by Mr. Ernie Weyland who, in life, was the holder of the middleweight and heavyweight amateur championships. To follow him in association with a school of Sydney Grammar's traditions—the alma mater of many of this State's leading men in the professions and commerce—was a signal honour which Harald Baker on his clean record of amateur achievements richly merited.

THREE BROTHERS IN SPORT.

MR. BAKER held an amateur boxing championship, like his brothers, R. L. ("Snowy") and Fred. Like them, too, he officiated as third man in the amateur and professional rings. Like R.L., Harald won his State representative and international football caps, and he was also the sprint and middle distance swimming cham-

pion, besides being a judge for many years at the amateur boxing championships. I also remember Harald as one of the finest surfers I have ever seen.

FAMOUS CONTESTS.

REVERTING to the role of referee: Mr. Baker was third man in the ring on the occasion of world's championships during the era when his brother, R.L., conducted Sydney Stadiums and brought to Australia the cream of the world's boxers. Not previously, or since, has the job been done on such a scale.

I recall in particular two decisions questioned by the crowd, but approved by good judges: (1) Darcy's first contest in Sydney when he faced Fritz Holland, and Harald Baker declared for Holland; whereupon Darcy's coalfield's friends nearly started a serious riot; (2) the first Langford-McVea battle when R. L. Baker awarded the palm to McVea. That Darcy subsequently K.O'd. Holland and Langford slaughtered McVea, on a couple of occasions, does not upset the merit of original decisions.

THE CHANGE OF TIME.

TIME is for ever ringing the changes. Latest to be its plaything is our former Club in Pitt Street, now occupied by McIlraith's Ltd. One portion of the building has been laid down as miniature golf links, and several of our golfing members have had a hit round, for old time's sake.

Talking of time's changes: Wait till aeroplane specials leave the Club roof for Randwick! Not only that, but within the next decade those of us who can't get across to the Melbourne Cup will see and hear proceedings in the big room of the Club. The day of television is at hand.

EARL BEAUCHAMP'S GENEROSITY.

EARL BEAUCHAMP made his companionships for the most part among sportsmen. Although sought eagerly by higher social altitudes, he preferred to be with "the boys"—on the beaches, yachting, at the races, in Tattersall's Club, at the theatre. A most approachable man with a pretty turn of wit, he left a sunny memory among a sporting people.

Earl Beauchamp made the acquaintance of many members of our Club, and was tendered by several a happy dinner party. Before his departure, the Earl presented the Club with an autographed panel of himself by W. Strang, R.A.—a beautiful work of art, apart from the friendly memory it will keep ever refreshed.

NOTED OWNER-TRAINER.

THE death of Mr. Joseph Brown, who was one of our members, recalls a Metropolitan for which his horse Patronage, was made a 7 to 4 favourite, but got no closer than fifth. Patronage had not only won three races in succession, previously, but those included the Rawson Stakes in which he finished ahead of such notable performers as Abundance and Brakpan. Probably, Mr. Brown's best horse was Saxonite, which defeated Prizefighter in the Australian Cup of 1912.



HONOUR ROLL

Of members who have proposed or seconded one or more new members since 1st March, 1930.

An asterisk is placed opposite the name of a member to denote each additional new member proposed or seconded by him.

Alderson, R. H.*	Crick, Guy	Hunter, K.	Nailon, G. P.
Alldritt, F. R.	Crothers, W. W.	Hughes, H. G.	Nettlefold, E. A.*
Allen, Dr. J. C. B.	Davis, R. C.	Hyams, B.	Newton, W. E.
Armstrong, Dr. E.	Dawson, Dr. A. L.	Ingham, A. C.	Norton, Ezra
Armstrong, W. V.	Dimond, R. V.	Inglis, C.	Norton, H. M.
Ashcroft, C. A.*	Douglas, L. K.*	Iverson, G. W.	Ogilvy, D. P.
Audette, V. B.	Dovey, W. R.	Johnson, H. F.	Packer, F. L.
Barnes, J.***	Dowling, J.	Kearns, D.	Paton, J. A.
Barnes, W. J.	Dowling, J. B.*	Kelly, R. T.**	Polson, M. W.
Bartlett, C.	Dunwoodie, G. V.	King, E. W.	Pratten, G.**
Baume, F. E.	Eldridge, P. H.	Cawrence, S.	Richards, B. H.
Bartley, H. C.*	Emanuel, F. C.	Lashmar, A.	Richards, F. V.
Bevan, G. F.**	Emanuel, S.	Laycock, R. W.	Richards, T. A.
Bingle, A. S.	England, H.	Lee, R. F.	Ring, G. B.*
Black, I. H.	Falvey, E. J.	LePage, F. H.	Rogers, A.
Black, J. Y.*	Farrar, Hon. E. H.*	LePlastrier, J. S.*	Royal, W. G.
Black, D.	Gainsford, J. H.	Levy, P. B.*	Row, F. L.*
Bloom, L.	Gall, J. E.	Levy, Alf.	Samuels, M.
Bohringer, C.	Gale, W. C.*	Lewis, C. E.	Sanders, Q. C.
Bolton, J. McLeod	Gandon, A. P.	Lewis, D.	Scott, A. C.
Bowden, H. R.	Gannon, L.	Lillis, J. S.	Scott-Fell, J. W.
Brewer, E. H.*	Garlick, J.*	Lippman, J.	Scott-Fell, W.
Brown, F.	Gaia, W. A.	Livingston, H. D.	Shankland, R. E.*
Brown, J.	Garner, M.	Lloyd, Brig-Gen. H. W.	Shave, L. C. H.
Brunton, J. S.	Gillespie, A. C.	Logan, J.	Simpson, S. J.*
Buckle, W. W.	Gledden, Dr. A. M.	Logan, W. H.**	Smith, E. Temple*
Burcham Clamp, J.	Goldberg, N.	Madden, A. G.	Spurway, F. G.
Buxton, J. H.	Goldsmid, E. A.*	Manton, P. G.	Stirling, N.*
Callen, Dr. A. A.*	Greenberg, H.	Marks, E. S., M.L.A.	Symonds, R.
Campbell, C. J.	Griffin, F. R.	Marks, Ben.	Tasker, L.
Candler, W. J.	Griffith, D. W.	Marshall, W. F.	Thompson, C. G.
Carr, G. W.	Griffiths, S.	Martin, D. N.*	Turnbull, L. A.
Carroll, D.	Gunning, W. P.	McDonald, H. L.	Vincent, T.
Carroll, S. J.	Hackett, J. T.*	McDonald, W. A.*	Walder, R.
Cathels, R. C.*	Hardie, A. B.	McEvelly, W. D.	Wallace, L.
Catton, R.	Harris, A. O.	McGill, Q.	Wallace, T. B.
Catts, N. S. H.	Harris, C.	McHugh, H.	Wallis, G. M.
Chatterton, S. E.	Hart, H. A.	McLean, A.	Wangenheim, J.
Chew, J. A.***	Hartland, J.*	Miller, F.	Watson, T.
Chiene, G.	Hatfield, R. M.	Miller, P.*	Watson, G. J.*
Chisholm, R. M.*	Hendy, H. J.*	Miller, R. S.	Westbrook, A.
Clancy, C. S.	Hicks, J. W., Junr.*	Milliken, R. H.	Westgarth, D.
Clark, W. J.	Hill, A. C. W.	Molloy, J.	Whiddon, W. H.*
Cohen, G. J., Junr.	Hinwood, A. W.	Molesworth, V.*	White, H. E.
Coward, F. H.	Hinks, L.	Monte, G.	Whitehouse, A. J.
Coward, R. W.	Hoggan, W. R.	Moore, P. F.	Wilkinson, J. D.**
Chartres, A. H.	Holden, T. P., M.L.C.	Moss, E.***	Williams, G. S.
Christmas, H. P.	Holman, W. A., K.C.*	Morrison, J. S.	Williams, H.
Conroy, N. R.	Horley, C. F.	Murrell, M. A.	Williams, F. C.
Coyle, C. P.*			Wilson, R. H.

WELCOME NEW MEMBERS

Dr. G. Roy Campling, G. C. P. Capel, Montague Cohen, C. De Mayda, J. H. Dennett, A. N. Morison,
H. J. Naphthali, A. G. Noble, F. Paul, Alvey Porter.

Confessions of Mr. Frank Hill

What he saw in Singapore—and elsewhere

(By "The Club Man.")

OUR old friend Frank Hill—and not too much of the old—has a reputation of distinction as a linguist, and a vocabulary embellished by the classics, ranging from "The Tempest," of Shakespeare's creation, to "The Sentimental Bloke" and A. G. Huie on "Freetrade Fantasies." Even so, Mr. Hill confessed to me with a seemly show of modesty, in a recent conversation, that the dusky traders of Singapore had him diddled.

"But, my dear Frank," I interpolated, "I understood that you spoke all languages with ready fluency."

"Maybe," he came back, "but those variegated purveyors of socks and other articles of sartorial art—plain clobber, in a manner of speaking—found me gasping for breath."

"Did you suggest an amendment of the local Noxious Trades Act to combat 'em?" I ventured.

Mr. Hill admitted that he had not thought of that, but had made a careful note of the suggestion in the event of his making another visit.

"What happens," he added, "is that you go ashore and price a pair of socks. 'Three bob,' says the dusky villain. 'Oh, pardon me,' you rejoin in your choicest English; 'pardon me, but, really, aren't you profiteering?' The fellow shrugs his shoulders, wraps up the article—and you pay him a sprat."

"They're hot," I ventured.

"Yes," agreed Mr. Hill, "and so is Singapore. While I was there I passed so near Hell that I smelt sulphur."

"Indeed," I said; "and was the beer good?"

"That reminds me," he replied. "The trip across was so calm that an extraordinary thing happened. Just before the luncheon bell rang three chaps aboard ordered three pots of beer to be brought to them on deck. Sinking the drinks, they placed the pewters on the rail of the ship, engaged in conversation, and forgot all about them. When they came again on deck, after luncheon, the pewters were still standing on the rail."

"Did that one win the prize?" I put in, discreetly.

"That," said Mr. Hill, "is an unvariegated fact."

Mr. Hill here interpolated that, ere leaving Sydney, he had been told of sights to be seen; but he had not seen those sights. That announcement he made in justice to himself.

Mr. Hill was impressed by the splendour of the millionaires—dollar millionaires—and their marble palaces in Penang. All these worthies were Chinese, and they had made their money out of rubber and tin. If these fellows know how to make it, they knew how to spend it, and that, I suggested, was in their favour. They, however, had struck their depression. Both tin and rubber had slumped.

Mr. Hill found that nearly everybody in Singapore owned a motor car. The niggers drive, and do not do the job badly at all.

"I suppose," I said, "you have seen worse exhibitions in Elizabeth street on settling day?"

Mr. Hill muttered something about settling me, and passed on to refer to the conveniences of Singapore.

"Why," he said, "in the open streets you may get your hair cut, your teeth pulled, and, if you don't happen to be fussy, your corns trimmed."

I said: "Maybe, if you are not charm-proof, you get your leg pulled, too?"

Mr. Hill argued that he was charm-proof, and there the question ended, but not the interview. Mr. Hill had still a parting shot about the suggestion of profiteering that goes on in the changing of English money over to gilders and dollars and back again; not forgetting the way they hit you up for drinks aboard the boat. Boiled down: you are a tourist, and all in the business see that you pay, to the best of their ability.

Mr. Hill pays a sporting tribute to the jovial company of his shipmates: Mr. Teddy Knight and Mrs. Knight, Mr. Toby Emanuel and Mrs. Emanuel. They made up a great party, and distinctly they are not to misjudge him on this interview.



Veteran member Mr. P. Deery, elected to membership
10th December, 1879.



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Golf—How to Improve Your Game

(Continued from last Issue.)

Topping

A Common Fault.

It is a fact that topping is the most common of all the misfortunes which beset a beginner, and it is also true that it is the mistake most rare among accomplished players. The reason for this, I think, is easily found in what I have said before. The less expert player after slumping backward upon his right foot has moved the centre of his swing to a point where, unless he does something extraordinary, his club-head cannot reach the ball until after it has passed the low point of its arc. Ascending then it is not likely to strike the ball below its centre.

A great many people find themselves in trouble at the start because they will not budge the left heel from the ground, and they are consequently so restricted in turning the hips that in order to take the club back shoulder high it becomes necessary to lift it with shoulders and arms.

Many of those who lift the left heel do so in a thoroughly aimless fashion, allowing the foot to turn until the point of the toe only touches the ground and the sole of the foot is presented to the hole. That practice is, of course, just as bad as if no motion at all had taken place, for it wholly destroys the usefulness of the left side of the body. The left leg turns until the knee points toward the ground.

When the thing is properly done, the heel rises considerably from the ground, but the foot does not turn from its original position. It is not a difficult movement, for it is accomplished simply by permitting the foot to be drawn up by the turn of the hips.

The heel should never be raised enough to draw the ball of the foot from the earth. At the top of the swing the weight is borne on the inside of the foot.

As I mentioned earlier in this article, the right foot has almost nothing to do on the backswing. There is, however, a slight shift of the burden from the ball of the foot to the heel. The right knee is bent slightly at address, and in that position the greater portion of the weight is thrown upon the ball of the foot. When the body turns in taking the club back the right knee straightens, shifting most of the weight from the ball back on to the heel.

From this position two things are possible: either the right foot may remain firmly set, in which case there must be a very restricted finish; or the heel may come up as the stroke goes through to a full finish. Which of the two methods is actually employed depends upon the individual.

There are some who hold that there is actually but little shifting from one foot to another of the weight, and in some cases these have conducted experiments with scales to prove their case. Just how much shifting takes place I am not prepared to say, but there isn't the slightest doubt in my mind that a lateral shift of the hips is necessary to a free rhythmic swing, the shift being backward with the weight as the club goes back, and forward with it as the club comes down.

It is not enough to say that footwork is important. When we reflect that every movement of the stroke is made upon the feet as a foundation, the idea that we should begin at the bottom and work up is not hard to grasp. If your right foot has ever slipped from under you when you were in the act of hitting the ball, I am sure you will certainly see it.

The Straight Left Arm.

Sometimes I wonder if our concern over "the straight left arm" is not a useless bother. Many players, I am sure, interpret "straight" to mean rigid, the result being a stiff-armed poke at the ball which has none of the elements of timing or power.

The main advantage of a straight left is that it increases the arc of the back swing, and hence the potential power of the stroke. With the left arm extended the club is forced backward and outward to the extreme position without thrusting it with the shoulder—which latter act, I need not add, is disastrous. The wide arc thus achieved, the club head may travel through a very long distance, gaining momentum and speed all the while.

The man with supple wrists can well afford to keep the left arm straight, for he can complete a full back swing and ease the tense position at the top by means of his hands and wrists, I think the important thing about the left arm is that it does not remain bent after the down stroke has gotten under way. If it does so, there is a tendency for the left elbow to stray outward and cause the heel of the club to be presented first to the ball, a common cause of "socketing."

Controlling the Right Arm.

At this point it might be well to discuss what should be done if the right hand is inclined to lead the stroke on the down swing. Many players have this fault, and when trying to diagnose and correct their swings look upon their right hands as the cause of all the trouble. As often as not, in such a case, a player decides that he must concentrate upon keeping his right hand entirely out of the stroke.

I quite agree that the member in question is the direct cause of a great number of bad shots. But the fault is not that the right hand is applied at all, but in the method of application. Naturally, one cannot hit the ball with the left arm and side alone, and though I have said and am convinced that the right hand should remain subdued throughout the first part of the hitting stroke, there are cases in which I should advise its conscious application under a very definite control.

I believe that this may be an aid to those who suffer from too quick right-hand action. Start the club down with the right hand, but do it consciously and under control instead of the idea that it can't be helped. The first motion should bring the right elbow close against the ribs on the right side of the body, and the right wrist should come almost vertically downward at the same time remaining cocked, as it was at the top of the swing. After that it will take care of itself and ought not to cause much trouble.



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Of course, this is merely a way to keep the right hand from doing mischief, as a means of starting the downward stroke. I think the left is far more reliable, provided the right will suffer itself to be led. The motion is mechanically much simpler, for at the top of the swing the left arm is straight, or nearly so, and a simple downward pull is all that is needed.

Hurried Backswing Ruinous.

One essential element of the golf stroke, regardless of what path it may take, is a smooth, even acceleration from the top of the swing to and through the ball. Anything which disturbs this smoothness and introduces a jerk into the swing is bound to upset the timing or destroy the accuracy of the blow.

This is one of the chief dangers in a hurried back swing, the most persistent fault I have ever had to combat in golf. This tendency to hurry the back swing has been troublesome in the playing of every stroke in the game from the shortest putt to a full drive, and the unfortunate part of the thing is that the more important the shot, and hence the greater strain, the more difficult it becomes to swing leisurely.

I suppose there is no more common fault among all kinds and classes of golfers. Especially when trying for length it is hard to resist the impulse to snatch the club down from the top of the swing with all the force which the player can exert. If only always it would be remembered that it is the well-timed stroke, and not the vicious one, which makes the ball travel farthest!

The slow back swing is closely related to the relaxation which we are told is so necessary. Tenseness and anxiety over results produce a hurried swing which is nothing like the leisurely, almost indolent, back swing employed by most of the best players. The fast swing spoils the easy-flowing balance of the stroke and throws the player entirely out of his hitting position.

Alex Morrison's idea is that the golf stroke from beginning to end should be as nearly as possible one continuous motion. To be absolutely so is, of course, impossible, for there is a complete change of direction in the midst of the operation. But this change ought to be made with so little effort that the two motions appear to flow one into the other. In other words, the club should go up slowly, and upon reaching the top should begin its descending path just as slowly, rapidly gaining speed until a maximum is reached at the moment of contact with the ball.

It is this picture of gradual acceleration which eludes the average player. Once reaching the top of the swing, he can see but one thing to be done—to hit hard and as quickly as he can. He does not always realise that the appearance of ease is simply the result of leisurely and well-timed hitting. When the stroke does not go off half-cocked, and when the club has had time to gather speed before the final charge is set off, there is an entire absence of any appearance of intense effort.

Ease, style, form, timing—all these terms applied to golf mean the same thing, economy of effort. They come to mind when we see the force applied where it will do the most good—behind the ball instead of wasted upon the air. The slow back swing, and a slow, leisurely start downward are two very useful things to think about when you are striving to acquire any of these virtues.

Tattersall's Golf Club

The Golf Club held its usual monthly outing on the Concord Golf Course on Thursday, October 23, when a 4-Ball Best-Ball Bogey Handicap Competition was conducted. Some showers which fell in the morning made the course very pleasant and, when the first four teed up, conditions could not have been better. A large field of 32 pairs faced the starter, and included among them no less than 12 new members to the club. Something in the nature of a record was created in the scoring, insofar that no less than 30 of these pairs were successful in returning a card of one-up or better, and no less than three pairs tied for first place with the excel-



The Ingham Cup.

lent cards of 9 up. First place was decided in the usual way by the toss of a coin, with the result that Messrs. W. E. Bain and H. H. McIntosh (both new members) were declared the winners and awarded the two handsome trophies presented by Messrs. E. K. White and J. A. Kenyon. The other two pairs, viz., Messrs. T. Fitzsimons and N. Stirling and Messrs. B. L. Thompson and F. H. Brown, were declared to have dead-heated for second place, and were awarded Club trophies. Quite a large gathering took place at the "19th," and it seemed to be the general opinion amongst those present that the day had been one of the most successful yet held.

Ingham Cup.

The attention of members of the Golf Club is especially called to the fact that the next competition for the A. C. Ingham Cup has been set down to take place at the Manly Golf Course on Thursday, 20th November next.



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Club Swimming Notes

Someone asked the other day why there wasn't a thermometer in the Pool, to which replied one of the regulars who believes in his dip all through the year, "What do we want a thermometer for when we've only got to see you fellows roll up to know that it's Summer again!"

That's where our Pool has it on them all—inside, you don't get wise to the seasons for it's always summer there, though many of our members haven't dropped to it yet.

Anyway, here's welcome to the hundreds who are starting to make the Athletic Department their lunch-hour tryst, and may they realise the advantages to be had from going right through the year.

The Swimming Club started activities on Thursday, October 23, and even though the races may hold up the bathing for a few minutes the onlookers haven't a kick coming against that, for the racing is fast becoming one of the features of the Pool, and Thursdays are already days when the Athletic Department is a packed house.



The Dewar Cup.

Apropos of this, a good story is going the rounds about a couple of star Australian swimmers who were being entertained at the Pool of the exclusive Bath Club in London. They were handing out some of their best stunts, but were rather cramped in style owing to a club member being constantly in the way. "How can we be expected to show you what we can do if that little blank gets in the way?" plaintively queried one of the Aussies. But he wished the earth would swallow him up when it was gently broken to him that the "little blank" was none other than Edward, Prince of Wales. This, we might add, is a pre-war story, and, like pre-war Scotch, loses nothing in flavour with the passing years.

But, to return to our muttons. The opening of the swimming club season was held with due pageantry, the big thing of the day being the presentation of the Dewar Cup to Hans Robertson by our old friend John Dunningham, M.L.A.

As it was just a couple of days before the elections, John was feeling the strain, and admitted that he wasn't in his usual bright spirits, but all the same he put it to an interjector that he knew how to deal with him.



Presentation of The Dewar Cup to the winner, Mr. Hans Robertson.

In presenting the valuable cup and replica, Mr. Dunningham paid a tribute to the form of Mr. Robertson and to the generosity of Messrs. John Dewar & Sons in presenting such a great incentive to the Club swimmers to put forward their best leg and arm moves.

Swimming Club secretary, Jack Dexter, also came in for some of the kudos.

Hans Robertson wouldn't earn his feed as a politician, but he was heard to remark that he was mighty pleased to win the cup—now, who wouldn't be?

By the way, he's going to have a tough run to win it a second time if what the handicapper has done to him already is any criterion—in two races he swam last in his heat.

Before the presentation Noel Ryan, British Empire champion over 400 and 1500 yards, delighted the fans with a spin over 220 yards, and though he wasn't up against the clocks he put behind the first hundred yards in round about the minute, a good effort for a man who isn't a top-notch sprinter.

The first event of the season, over two laps, brought out a couple of new swimmers in Messrs. J. W. Searcy and Jack Smithers, but some of the old hands had something up their sleeves and didn't give them a



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chance, though Mr. Smithers did his best to get the best of it by slipping at the start and going in before his time, drawing the attention of the stewards to him.

They've got to get used to that start, as in his first race with the club last season Mr. "Pete" Hunter did the same thing.

Ex-back stroke champion of Australia, Frank Carberry also stripped, but could only land a second place in the heat to the final victor, Stan Carroll.

In last issue of this magazine we noted that Messrs. Hunter and Carroll had been putting in some quiet work, and track reports proved correct, as the two of them fought out the final in great style, the latter just managing to stave off the fast-finishing man from Palm Beach and both badly beat the weights adjuster.

The second event was held on Thursday, October 30, and attracted a field that necessitated three heats, new swimmers being Messrs. K. Bennett, C. H. Woodfield and F. Packer, whilst Messrs. A. Richards and C. P. Millar saddled up for the first time this season.

This time the new hands put it all over the old 'uns, the finish being a tribute to the handicapper, though well-beaten men in Hans Robertson, Frank Carberry, Stan Carroll and Vic. Armstrong aren't throwing any bouquets.

The proverbial blanket covered the three finalists, and some of the onlookers wanted to bet on a triple tie, but the judges gave the verdict, K. Bennett and J. Smithers a dead heat for first with F. Packer third.

But what a good thing Mr. Packer was, for he was let in on the handicaps and collected his heat as he liked, and even though he was hauled back four seconds for the final he would have won if he had been able to get round the turn with any degree of skill.

We noted Mr. Vol Moleworth riding his stable mate hard in the heat, and he'll have the chance of acclaiming Mr. Packer's victory very soon if he improves the way we think he will.

Mr. C. P. Millar had a go in a heat and showed that he retained all his old sprinting dash that made him a champion as a youngster in Scotland. He was second in his heat to Mr. Smithers and put over a 22 2/5 effort.

Mr. Norman Longworth was present at the second race, but he didn't strip; maybe he's waiting for the Xmas Scramble, in which event he landed some fancy cigarettes last season.

Following the club's decision to hold monthly point scores for trophies, Mr. "Billy" Hill offered to donate the first trophy, and that will be awarded to the top points scorers in the races over 40 yards on October 23 and 30, 60 yards on November 6, 40 yards on November 13, and 60 yards on November 20.

It was most pleasing to note that practically the day after Mr. Hill announced his intentions other members of Tattersall's Club rushed in to donate trophies for the point scores, and the Swimming Club is all the more delighted over this as the offers were absolutely unsolicited.

That shows that the Swimming Club is delivering the goods, and its thanks are given to the donors.

For the November-December point score Mr. C. P. Millar will give a trophy for races as follows: November 27, 40 yards; December 4, 60 yards; December 11, 80 yards; December 18, 100 yards.

The race after those will be held on Christmas Eve, December 24, when the usual Christmas Scramble and festivities will be down for decision, and "some" day that's going to be for the prizes will be seasonal cheer.

The point score trophy for January will be given by Mr. A. C. W. Hill, one time leading official of the N.S.W. Swimming Association.

For February the prize will be known as the "Friday Special Point Score Trophy," and has been given by four gentlemen who make the Pool their daily meeting place for lunch—Messrs. Bevan, Christmas, Lonsdale and Hendy.

There are still some months for which point score trophies will be given, and the Swimming Club is delighted with the response to the new idea and anticipates no difficulty in obtaining offers for them.

The club continues right throughout the year, and new members are asked to undergo their time trials as soon as possible so that they may get into harness and enjoy the sport.

Congratulations to Mr. "Pete" Hunter on being elected to the position of Legal Adviser to the Surf Association.

Hans Robertson would have had to do better than 15 secs. for the two laps to win his heat in the last 40-yards race, and as the bath record is 19 he'd have had to knock Johnny Weismuller and Co. into a cocked hat.

This time last season Vic. Armstrong shuddered at the idea of swimming further than 40 yards in a race, but when the first 60-yards dash of this season was announced Vic. murmured "That's the stuff, these sprints aren't any good to anybody."

Jack Smithers, who tied for first in the club's second race, was a prominent member of Bondi Club, and has already shown dash in Tattersall's Club, his time for the two laps being 22 secs.

Results.

40 Yards—October 23.

First Heat: S. Carroll (26), 1; F. Carberry (21), 2; J. W. Searcy (31), 3. Time, 24 secs.

Second Heat: K. Hunter (23), 1; V. Armstrong (30), 2; J. D. Wilkinson (31), 3. Time, 21 3/5 secs.

Final.

S. Carroll, 1; K. Hunter, 2; F. Carberry, 3. Time, 23 3/5 secs.

40 Yards—October 30.

First Heat: K. Bennett (31), 1; A. Richards (22), 2; F. Carberry (21), 3. Time, 31 secs.

Second Heat: J. Smithers (23), 1; C. Millar (23), 2; J. D. Wilkinson (31), 3. Time, 22 1/5 secs.

Third Heat: F. Packer (30), 1; S. Carroll (24), 2; V. Armstrong (30), 3. Time, 26 secs.

Final.

K. Bennett and J. Smithers, dead heat, 1; F. Packer, 3. Time, 30 and 22 secs.



How is Your Bridge — No. 2

When it Pays to Overcall a Hand :: Counting Tricks

(By John Darrack.)

"A first-class player can always beat a moderate player at bridge," was a remark passed in one club recently.

"Even with the cards against him?"

"Yes, if they are not impossibly bad."

"How is it done?"

"By persistent overcalling. The first-class player can overcall his hand a trick, and count on getting away with it by good play in moderate company. He will seldom get doubled if he has any sort of a reputation. His forcing tactics will compel the adversaries to bid higher than their usual limits if they want to play a hand, and he will score time and time again on good doubles."

The general opinion about this pronouncement was that it had enough truth to make it really interesting.

The fault of the novice is reluctance to bid his hand up to its real worth.

More points are lost by undercalling than by overcalling. This was always true of Auction Bridge, and it is doubly true of Contract, where heavy penalties scare the nervous player, and place a tremendous premium on the skill of the player who can call his hand up to its exact value, and play it to that value.

Undercalling tends to stultify effort, too.

If the declarer has to make ten tricks on his combined hands he is not likely to take his strategy so easily as he might if he had to make only nine. The extra trick is probably there, but it is not human nature to look for it—nor may it be policy to try for it—unless the winning of it is essential.

Striving hand after hand for a trick extra to those that are "sticking out" must sharpen technique.

Failure to Support.

A typical example of undercalling seen recently was the following:—

South dealt and bid "Two Hearts"; West bid "Three Diamonds"; North, "Three Hearts"; East, "Four Diamonds"; South, "Four Hearts"; West, "No." East then failed to raise his partner again on:—

Spades: J 10 x x

Hearts: A x

Diamonds: 10 x x

Clubs: A K x x

The score is love all. If West's bid of three Diamonds is reliable, he probably has six to three honours. East has the fourth honour, and there is always the chance that it will prove to be the fifth. He has three certain outside tricks, including the Ace of the adversaries' suit. His partner has probably only counted on him for one trick, and he certainly will not have counted on him for more than two; there are at least three in the hand, justifying a rise to "Five Diamonds."

East probably did not bid because he considered his Diamonds weak. His three, however, must give his side the balance of Diamonds.

Borderline Bids.

There are certain hands that offer opportunities to the good player, but which the novice—quite wisely, perhaps—leaves alone,

A hand of this type is:—

Spades: Q x x

Hearts: A 10 x

Diamonds Q x x x

Clubs: K Q x

This is just about a "One No Trump" hand. It would be bid by many players of standing, especially if the adversaries had already some score towards game; but it is a hand that a player not absolutely certain of himself had better pass.

It is the ability to make the extra trick in play that makes possible the bidding of this type of hand.

Valuations.

The rubber at Auction Bridge is really worth 500 points; you win 250 if you gain it, and lose 250 if you miss it—500 points difference. That is why many players will overcall to the extent of three tricks in order to save the rubber.

At Contract Bridge, the first game is worth as much risk as the deciding game at Auction.

A Reader's Problem.

A correspondent asks what should be done in the following situation:—

West deals and bids "One Diamond;" North, "One Heart." The score is love all, and he is sitting East with:—

Spades: x x x

Hearts: A

Diamonds: J x x

Clubs: A K x x x x

The six clubs to the Ace-King are tempting, but the most useful bid would probably be "Two Diamonds." The chances are that you have more Diamonds than your partner has Clubs, and in any case you can show the Clubs later if necessary. The hand looks good for game if played together with the original Diamond hand in Diamonds.

Monthly Bridge Party

The increasing popularity of the monthly Bridge Parties arranged by the Club was manifested on Tuesday, October 14, the attendance being greater than ever. Play commenced shortly after 8 p.m., when arrangements had been made for the various partnerships and, as usual, the winning pair moved to another table. This practice creates a spirit of friendly interest and sociability, which goes far to ensure the success of an evening.

Some very strenuous contests were staged, in which bidding of all kinds was displayed—from the first confident (or hesitating) declaration to the final desperate plunge. One gay adventurer eventually tried to make "Four Diamonds," and might have succeeded but for the fact that his opponents held Ace, King, Queen and Jack of his suit, but he put up a gallant struggle.

The winners of the "double," that is, the best five rubbers and the highest aggregate, were Mr. A. Langley and Mrs. W. Dalley. They accordingly received the



prizes donated by the sub-committee. A special prize was presented to Mrs. Davis, who also shared in a partnership which was victorious in five rubbers.

Members who play this fascinating game, but have not attended previous functions of the kind, can be confidently recommended to come along to our next Bridge Party at the Club Room. They will receive a warm welcome, and will pass a few hours very pleasantly.

Those present at the October party were:—Mr. A. Boyle, Miss Boyle, Miss Wootton and Mr. V. Burleigh, Dr. and Mrs. Storer, Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, Mr.

and Mrs. Perkins, Mr. and Mrs. G. Chene, Mr. and Mrs. F. Plasto, Sister Murphy and R. Price, Mr. C. and Miss Smithers, Mrs. Baker, Mrs. Lipman and Mr. Clark, Miss Bohrsman, Mr. and Mrs. H. Clayton, Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Dowling, Mr. and Mrs. W. Dalley, Mr. and Mrs. A. Gillespie, Mr. and Mrs. H. Hall, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Hannan, Dr. MacDonell Kelly, Mrs. E. O. Milne, Mr. and Mrs. A. Langley, Mr. and Mrs. A. Marks, Mr. and Mrs. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. F. Marks, Mr. J. O'Dea, Miss C. O'Dea, and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Williams.

BOWLS

The Rink Game — No. 2

Bad Manners on the Bankside :: A Frank Criticism

(By Jack O'Green.)

I asked an Australian player the other day what impressed him most about the bowlers he had seen in this country, and the British bowlers he had played against "down under." His reply was astonishing, and I give it here because friendly criticism does us all good.

"Mannerisms!" That was his comment on our game, in a single word.

"But are there no players in Australia who have little ways of their own?" I asked.

He answered: "I suppose there are. Perhaps the British bowler who sees our players at work thinks their ways strange, but I have to confess that the attitude of some players here, and the barracking of some spectators, amazed me when I first saw it."

This, coming from the country that I had thought held pride of place for "barrackers" was criticism indeed.

I asked what sort of barracking he meant.

"Friendly enough," he answered, "but apt to be disturbing. I have heard comments on the bankside that might do no harm, but that certainly could not help a player. Therefore, they are better not said."

My friend would say no more, but I think bowlers will know what he means.

Spectators on the bankside are in very intimate touch with the players. Remarks may be heard when they are not intended to be. An onlooker at almost any other game can say what he likes to his friends without influencing the players in the slightest. They simply do not hear what is said. The bowler, however, is not so remote, and thoughtless remarks reach him.

This, I think, applies to club events rather than to International matches.

Again, atmosphere on the bankside varies from club to club. In the majority of clubs spectators are absolutely impartial, anxious to see good play, and eager only that skill should triumph.

In a few clubs there is more partisanship, but it is not too objectionable. It takes the form of warm applause for the good shots of one side, and a milder recognition of equally good shots from another.

But there are a few clubs—a very small minority—

where any stranger can tell whether the man at the mat is popular or not.

Not only may there be silence for his efforts, but it is possible to hear ill-natured comments.

And these comments often have no regard to the skill of the bowler, or his methods of play. A player whose strong point is the single game, and who does not confine his activities to one club because he wants every opportunity for practice in his own line, is apt to find himself paying his subscription to several clubs, but seldom being treated as a member in any of them.

Singles players are not the only sufferers.

The lot of a skip can notoriously be difficult, but it is not pleasant to hear a skip audibly accused from the bank of keeping an end open for himself.

One of the laws of bowls says:—

"Persons not engaged in the game must confine themselves to the boundaries of the rink, and preserve an attitude of strict neutrality."

It is not usual to find law-makers legislating as to the conduct of spectators, but, since the law is there, steps should be taken to see that it is carried out.

I wish to emphasise that in big events, where onlookers are strangers to the players—and perhaps themselves well versed in the technique of the game—there is seldom any cause for complaint. Visiting teams are treated with a courtesy that is traditional, and their victories please the bankside as much as a victory for the home team.

The lesser bowlers are those who suffer from criticism. They may be known to the bankside for something apart from their play, and that is when criticism—always objectionable—becomes unfair.

It may be that some players, by their own mannerisms, give onlookers the idea that the game is a party.

I seemed to have noticed, however, that as far as players are concerned, there is a growing realisation of the need for proper equipment for the game, and for discretion in following up the bowl. This following up is forbidden in some countries, and the more exaggerated forms of it seem to be dying out here.

With players setting the example, it is the duty of spectators to pay heed to their ways.



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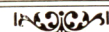
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Sydney Gossip of the Melbourne Cup Carnival

The prospects for Sydney looked so bright when the Melbourne Cup meeting began that the happy family representing Tattersall's Club in the Victorian capital entertained high hopes of a substantial killing.

But fate was against most of the Sydney backers, and Phar Lap in the Cup, Balloon King in the Derby, and Homedale in the Elms were the only winners for the State.

Mr. Ned Moss' horses, Killarney and Veilmond, disappointed him in their races, but he shrewdly chose winners outside the stable in El Rey, Hunt the Slipper, Stephen, and Homedale, and squared a heavy liability.

Another who began badly was Mr. Percy Miller, but as the meeting progressed he became accustomed to form, and in the end did so well that he decided to wait for the Williamstown Cup.

Tattersall's Club Committee was represented by Messrs. J. A. Roles, R. Walder, Geo. Marlow, and T. Hannan. Business drew Mr. Roles, but at odd intervals he shared in the gaieties with the genial Mr. Harry Davies. Mr. Marlow was at Flemington because Cecil Battye, who trains a horse or two for him, was so confident of overthrowing Phar Lap with his colt Tregilla. But he ran far below expectations. Nevertheless, his owner-trainer, and Mr. Marlow, too, are resolved that he will improve as time goes on. A November foal, he is sure to develop with age, and the autumn may again see him the best of the three-year-olds.

The magnet that drew Mr. Walder to Flemington was Pentheus, but it was fortunate that the horse paid the expenses of the trip with his win at Randwick in October, for on arrival in Victoria he had the worst luck. Sydney went for a plunge that was unanimous in the Yan Yean Stakes on Cup day, but after the worst possible passage, he was beaten a head by Opera Queen.

Frank Marsden was a disappointed trainer at the turn of events, for track work revealed Pentheus as almost a certain winner of a race during the carnival. In the Final Handicap, backed again, he just failed to stay the mile and a quarter against a vicious head-wind, and finished fourth.

Mr. Ted Steele, a Queensland pastoralist, was one of the few happy owners from the North, for Homedale, though she missed the Maiden Plate, made amends by landing the Elms in really good style, and Mr. Steele has hopes of a good handicap win at a mile with her.

Mr. A. P. Wade won the Railway Highweight with First Arrow, who is trained in Victoria. It was certainly not out of its turn. Mr. Wade played up a measure of his winnings on Barbette in the Oaks, and also scored substantially on Stephen in the November Nursery on Saturday. Mr. Sid Baker was there, not to field, but to help in the First Arrow and other commissions.

Mr. Joe Matthews fielded two days at Flemington, but on the Saturday before the Cup and the Saturday after he operated on Sydney courses. Apparently he has a flair for the local money.

Mr. D. J. Davis, owner of Phar Lap, breathed a sigh

of deep relief when the Melbourne Cup was run. The attempt to shoot the horse moved him to offer a reward of £100 for evidence that would lead to conviction of the person who made this vile attempt on the champion, but it led to nothing.

After that Mr. Davis was on tenterhooks, and he must have been relieved to see his horse led by a bodyguard of police on to the track to contest the Cup whole of limb and safe.

He had a good bet about Phar Lap. Naturally with his third of the prize money to accrue, and the reversion of the whole of the horse's earning to himself when the lease ends in a couple of months, he did not want to see him maimed. Phar Lap's form became more and more marvellous as the meeting progressed, and a reproduction will accumulate quite a lot of stake money for Mr. Davis in the next twelve months or two years.

Some of Sydney's biggest bettors were operating in their best style during the carnival, and Mr. Bob Jansen, one of the leaders of the Victorian ring, was heard to declare that in some of the races Sydney money made the market.

Mr. Reub. Clayton hadn't a prominent stand, but he worked in the paddock ring. Mr. J. T. Hackett worked hard, too, but found the business far below his Sydney standard. His father, Mr. Jim Hackett, was present, and for the first time was a spectator purely and simply, after having participated for many years in the biggest business betting operations transacted on Flemington. His firm lost money on the Cup, but he says it was one of the happiest trips of his life, and a state suite on the Karoola and a pleasant voyage home with his genial partner, Mr. Alec Williams, and other good company, made him forget completely that there had been a Cup.

Don McInnes, from Cairns, was a heavy bettor on horses from Geo. Price's charge during the Cup carnival, but they lost. Other visiting trainers besides Mr. Price included Messrs. G. P. Nailon, who had the good luck to score with Homedale on the last day, J. W. Cook, and Frank McGrath.

It was unfortunate that Mr. W. Pearson, after sickness that confined him to his bed whilst Amounis won the Caulfield Cup, should arrive only in time to see the old horse at his worst. The Cup preparation knocked him out completely, and the poorest performance of his career was in the Linlithgow Stakes, in which he finished last. Still, he has come up smiling again so often that no doubt he will do it again in the autumn—both Mr. Pearson and Amounis.

Dr. Stewart McKay, who plumped far and wide for Phar Lap, and had a winning double with Amounis, Dr. Kirkland, Messrs. E. H. Knight, A. G. Collins, Geo. Chiene, Sam Gilder, T. S. Nettlefold, John Roach, W. K. Fullarton, Bob Miller, and G. T. Rowe, of the A.J.C., were others noted among the visitors from Sydney.

Mr. Bob Miller hurried back early. The reason was apparent when his Legislator, backed from 10's to 4's for a three-year-old division at Moorefield on Saturday won handsomely.



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Mr. F. A. Moses, Breeder of Great Stayers

A Biography of Poitrel's Owner, and the Importer of Valais

Mr. F. A. Moses enjoys the distinction of ranking among the best known owners and breeders of a few years ago, and also that of owning one of Australia's best known horses, Poitrel, who until the Phar Lap era, was foremost on the lips of racegoers when the greatest Melbourne Cup winners were mentioned.

Mr. Moses and his brother, the late Wm. Moses, bred several of the best performers the Australian Turf has known. Poitrel, Manfred and Heroic, and another great winner, Poseidon, was reared at their Arrowfield Stud, so that, although the name of Moses is no longer associated with the big racing interests, it will be seen that the family played an important role in the history of breeding and racing in the first quarter of this century.



Mr. F. A. Moses.

Messrs. W. and F. A. Moses were racing horses as far back as the early nineties, but their colours then were mostly carried by amateurs at the country picnic meetings.

Then came the decision to launch out in the raising of thoroughbreds for the yearling market, and in 1896 the Combadello Stud, near Moree, came into existence.

It is a strange fact that although Mr. Henry Moses, father of Messrs. W. and F. A. Moses, was not a racing or a breeding man, he knew horses. The love and admiration of the thoroughbred were born in him. No doubt the trait was hereditary. It was he who on a holiday tour of the old world bought St. Alwyne and Flavius for his sons' stud, and once established at Combadello, they proved an immediate success. St. Alwyne sired Poitrel (Melbourne Cup), Moorilla (Sydney Cup), St. Carwyne (Metropolitan), Lady Medallist (Caulfield Cup), Nightwatch (Melbourne Cup) and many other

good performers. His stock were stayers purely and simply and some of them were the quintessence of perpetual motion. They could go on forever. Flavius was leased soon after arrival to Mr. Reg. White because there weren't sufficient mares at Combadello, and he proved such an immediate success that the right of purchase in the lease was exercised.

The family flair for choosing good breeding stock resulted in the selection of many fine mares, and two early purchases for Combadello were Jacinth and Emmie. Jacinth entered the ring at a Randwick sale one day with a foal at foot by Positano. She was purchased cheaply by the Moses brothers, and the foal reared at Combadello. He proved to be none other than the mighty Poseidon, winner of the Derbies, two Caulfield Cups, and the Melbourne Cup. The next Jacinth foal after Poseidon brought the record yearling price of the day, 3,050 guineas, and raced as Orcus, but he was of little account. Emmie was the dam of Emir, a notable weight-for-age performer from 1904 on, and she proved a gold mine as a producer of big priced yearlings.

In 1910, the Moses brothers decided to transfer to the Hunter River Valley, and Arrowfield was purchased, soon to blossom forth among Australia's most notable studs.

St. Alwyne was the Lord of the Harem there, and Poitrel was bred on the place.

Many stories have been told of the auctioning of Poitrel as a yearling and his failure to elicit a bid as high as the reserve placed on him. And, no doubt, members have heard some of the many declarations made in all seriousness by those imaginative persons who declare that they were either the last bidders or that subsequent to learning the reserve they made vigorous efforts to purchase Poitrel, but failed. The writer knows of at least a dozen who swear that they tried to get Poitrel.

But Mr. Moses gives the true facts.

At the 1917 sales at Chisholm's, two St. Alwyne colts from Arrowfield came under the hammer, the reserve being 300 guineas on each. Both were passed in, but soon afterwards, Frank McGrath, since made famous as the trainer of Amounis, approached the Moses' brothers with an offer to pay the reserve price. He was given choice of the pair, and selected the brown, who was ultimately named Amazonia, and proved a useful middle-distance stayer and ran second to Eurythmic in a Sydney Cup.

Messrs. Moses were in search of a horse at the time to keep for their own racing, and they resolved to keep the chestnut yearling. There were no further offers, unless they were made to Chisholm's, but as Mr. Fred. Moses had intimated to the auctioneers that the chestnut was not for sale at any price now that it had been decided to keep him, any that came through that channel were not even conveyed to the breeders.



This was the chestnut who made the name of Poitrel famous, and won the Melbourne Cup of 1920 with 10 stone on his back.

Poitrel ranked with Carbine, Archer and Windbag among the most notable winners of the Cup. He could stay forever, and the further he went in a race the faster he could gallop. He brought about defeat of two of New Zealand's greatest visitors, Desert Gold and Gloaming at a mile and a half. The speed of his finish was phenomenal at the end of long weight-for-age races, and on one occasion no less an authority on the timing of horses than Mr. J. F. Dexter, "Pilot" of "The Referee," clocked his last half mile of a two mile race in 47 seconds!

It was not surprising that such a finish should prevail over all rivals at the end of a Melbourne Cup. Last early, Poitrel simply plodded on, and then unwound that wonderful burst of speed which mowed down horse after horse until none remained, and he won the Cup by three-quarters of a length.

Mr. Fred. Moses declares that K. Bracken, Poitrel's jockey, frequently played cat and mouse with the opposition, purposely dropping right out of his long weight-for-age races and making no move until past the half mile, well realising that no start could be too great for Poitrel.

But there was a handicap occasion when the start conceded beat the gallant little chestnut. That was in the Sydney Cup of 1920. On Kennaquhair, Albert Wood stole a march from the half mile and gained fully 10 lengths' on Poitrel. In the straight Poitrel gained

yards at every stride. But he was beaten a neck. The late Mr. Leslie Rouse, then Randwick judge, told Mr. Moses that if it were any consolation to him to know it, one yard past the post Poitrel was in front.

Mr. Fred. Moses pays a high tribute to the skill of Mr. Harry Robinson, long a member of Tattersall's, for keeping Poitrel on the Turf to win the Melbourne Cup and many handicap and weight-for-age races.

The horse suffered from shelly feet which made training difficult. Frequently he became sore through the contact of tender feet with hard tracks, and only his trainer's shrewd planning ahead and his perseverance in the treatment of Poitrel's weakness, enabled him to win the great races he did.

The Moses brothers were the importers of a horse whose era at the stud has been responsible for a somewhat sensational effect upon Australian breeding. On their behalf, Mr. J. Edmunds, well known as manager of Lord Rosebery's stud, purchased Valais. He also secured for their stud several of Lord Rosebery's mares, one being Chersonese, and it is perhaps a coincidence that the mating of the pair sent out through the same agency should have produced at Arrowfield, one of Australia's best horses, Heroic. Another good mare indicated by the family flair was Otford, bought at the dispersal of Segenhoe Stud, and mated with Valais she produced Manfred, one of Australia's swiftest gallopers.

Mr. Fred. Moses declares that there was only one finishing effort in his 40 years' association with the Turf to compare with Poitrel's pursuit of Kennaquhair in that notable Sydney Cup, and that was Manfred's de-

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feat of the Derby field after being left far behind in the 1925 classic at Randwick.

Valicare, Fuji San, Valiard, Vaals and many other notable gallopers were by Valais. In April, 1924, Arrowfield was dispersed, and still fulfilling the sensational role, Valais brought what until then was a record Australian price for a thoroughbred, his 14,400 guineas, surpassing the 13,000 guineas paid for Carbine.

Carrying on the family sensationalism, Heroic not long afterwards brought 16,000 guineas at auction!

Valais died two years ago, but through Heroic and Manfred, the success of the blood bids fair to continue. Their stock are good, and further generations of champions may be seen in the next few years to emphasise the value to Australian breeding of Messrs. Moses Bros.' importation of Valais.

The Moses' livery, white, yellow sleeves, black cap, was carried by a good staying mare of nearly 20 years ago, Byplay, and with this performer the brothers had one of the most aggravating experiences that could befall the owners of a racehorse.

They had backed Byplay substantially for the Sydney Cup of 1911, and she was trained by the late I. Earnshaw. The latter was also the owner of a mare named Moorilla, but had leased her to a veteran trainer of the time, Jack Moore, and she was a runner in the same Sydney Cup, friendless in the betting at 100 to 1. Earnshaw had advanced the money to enable Moorilla's acceptance to be paid.

The Cup was run on a very wet day, and it was the despised Moorilla who with her light weight defeated the Moses' representative, Byplay.

Like Byplay, Moorilla was bred at their stud, but the distinction of having raised first and second for such an important race did not bring so much consolation or satisfaction as if the order of the finish had been reversed.

Mr. Fred. Moses comes from a sporting family whose prowess made its members famous outside the realms of racing. A brother, Mr. Harry Moses, was the greatest left-hand batsman produced by Australia until the coming of Clem Hill. He is now Chairman of Trustees of the Sydney Cricket Ground.

Mr. Les Moses was an uncommonly good footballer, and Mr. Bert (H. C.) Moses was a noted Sydney University and N.S.W. half-back under Rugby Union Rules.

The subject of this article, Mr. F. A. Moses, played a neat right-hand bat of sound reliability with I. Zingaree's notable team for many years.

These days, Mr. Fred. Moses races a couple of horses, Salamoia and Kingdale, but they have not attained to any standard yet, though there are hopes for both, for they are well bred youngsters.

Breeding is left now to Messrs. Rupert (Son of the late Wm. Moses) and Reg. (Son of F. A.), who own some half-dozen mares in partnership and breed from various sires at various studs.

Mr. F. A. Moses has been a member of Tattersall's Club for over 30 years.

He became a member of the Australian Jockey Club in August, 1894, over 36 years ago, and was elected to the Committee of that club and has been a sitting member since November, 1919.

Passing of a Great Sportsman

(By the Club Man.)

THE sun has set on a genial soul in the passing of Mr. John Williamson; one whose contact with humanity in every stratum made him no less generous in his personal estimates; no less sincere in his service. Good and bad; John Williamson met them all, and while he appreciated the good, he had not the heart to condemn the bad more than was necessary in establishing the square deal.

A man of means, accustomed from boyhood to the good things in life, he did not forget the less fortunate.



The late Mr. John Williamson.

He was hon. solicitor and a director of the Benevolent Society of N.S.W., and gave service to the Royal Hospital for Women, among other institutions.

Mr. Williamson was at the head of one of the oldest established legal businesses in Sydney—John Williamson & Sons, founded by his father in 1886. Williamson's buildings in King Street, were bought by Mr. Williamson's father practically for a song. To-day, they are worth a fortune; and, just before he died, Mr. Williamson told me of some of the tempting offers he had been made.

Once he also took me through the old legal documents, showing names destined to become famous on the Bench, briefed at fees that members of the junior bar would reject scornfully to-day. One note showed that a bet of a new hat had been entered into between rival young barristers, both of whom sat later on the Bench. John Williamson loved the touch of those old documents.



They transmitted priceless pleasure to one steeped in the law, and who knew the history behind many of those musty folios.

Mr. Williamson was in his early days a noted figure in cricketing, football, boxing and swimming circles, and, later on, was associated with Tattersall's Club and the Australian Jockey Club, the Royal Automobile Club, the New South Wales Club, and with various yachting and golfing clubs.

He had also many business activities, and was Chairman of Directors of Union Theatres Ltd., Greater J. D. Williamson's Ltd., Union Theatres Investments Ltd. and other companies.

We shall miss his friendly presence from the Club, and we extend our sympathy to his widow and his children.



Scene during recent Tattersall's Golf Club outing.

A Soldier and a Man

SOMETHING of a historic figure in the military sphere was Major H. Hamilton-Browne, a Club member, who died recently. He was associated with the original Corps of Lancers formed in Sydney, along with Brigadier-General ("Fighting Charlie") Cox, Col. James McMahon and others notable in contemporary life. Major Hamilton-Browne won great distinction in the Boer War. He served with the Sixth Imperial Bushmen as captain in charge of a squadron, and later as major and second-in-command to Col. the Hon. Rupert Carrington, with the Third Imperial Bushmen.

He gained the D.S.O.—a rare distinction in those days—and was mentioned in Lord Robert's and Lord Kitchener's despatches. This gallant gentleman lived a life of splendid service to his country, and a grateful people salute his memory.

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Every contribution must bear the name and address of the writer.

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TATTERSALL'S CLUB

SYDNEY.

Annual Race Meeting

FIRST DAY:

Saturday, December 27, 1930

THE HURDLE RACE

A HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of £2 each, £1 forfeit to be declared to the Secretary before 1 o'clock p.m. on Tuesday, 23rd December, 1930, with £300 added; second horse £60, and third horse £30 from the prize. The winner of any Hurdle Race or Steeplechase after the declaration of weights to carry 10lb. extra. About Two Miles.

THE CHELMSFORD HANDICAP

A HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of £5 each, £1 forfeit to be declared to the Secretary before 1 o'clock p.m. on Tuesday, 23rd December, 1930, with £400 added; second horse £80, and third horse £40 from the prize. For all horses which have not won a race on the flat (Maiden Races excepted) exceeding £150 in value to the winner up to time of running. The winner of any Handicap Flat Race after the declaration of weights to carry 10lb. extra. One Mile.

THE CARRINGTON STAKES

A HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of £10 each, £3 forfeit, or £1 only, if declared to the Secretary of Tattersall's Club, Sydney, before 4 o'clock p.m. on Thursday, 18th December, 1930; with £1,000 added. The owner of the second horse to receive £200, and the owner of the third horse £100 from the prize. The second forfeit to be paid to the Secretary of Tattersall's Club, Sydney, before 1 o'clock p.m. on Tuesday, 23rd December, 1930, or the nominator will be liable for the whole stake. The winner of the Villiers Stakes or the Summer Cup, 1930, to carry a penalty of 10lb. Six Furlongs. (Entries Close 24th November, 1930.)

THE JUVENILE STAKES

A HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of £5 each, £1 forfeit, to be declared to the Secretary before 1 o'clock p.m. on Tuesday, 23rd December, 1930, with £400 added; second horse £80 and third horse £40 from the prize. For Two-year-olds. The winner of any Handicap Flat Race after the declaration of weights to carry 10lb. extra. Five Furlongs.

THE PACE WELTER

A HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of £5 each, £1 forfeit, to be declared to the Secretary before 1 o'clock p.m. on Tuesday, 23rd December, 1930, with £400 added; second horse £80, and third horse £40 from the prize. Lowest handicap weight, 8st. The winner of any Handicap Flat Race after the declaration of weights to carry 10lb. extra. One Mile.

THE DENMAN HANDICAP

A HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of £5 each, £1 forfeit, to be declared to the Secretary before 1 o'clock p.m. on Tuesday, 23rd December, 1930, with £500 added; second horse £100, and third horse £50 from the prize. The winner of any Handicap Flat Race after the declaration of weights to carry 10lb. extra. One Mile and a Quarter.

A.J.C. Rules of Racing, By-Laws and Regulations.

The General Entries for the above meetings are to be made with the Secretary of Tattersall's Club, Sydney; the Secretary, Newcastle Jockey Club, Newcastle; the Secretary, Q.T.C., Brisbane; or Mr. M. P. Considine, 491 Bourke Street, Melbourne, before 4 p.m. on Monday, 8th December, 1930.

First Forfeit of £1 must accompany each entry.

If entries are made by telegram, the amount of first forfeit must be wired.

SECOND DAY:

Thursday, January 1, 1931

THE NEW YEAR'S GIFT

A HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of £5 each, £1 forfeit, to be declared to the Secretary before 1 o'clock p.m. on Tuesday, 30th December, 1930, with £400 added; second horse £80 and third horse £40 from the prize. Lowest handicap weight, 7st. 7lb. The winner of any Handicap Flat Race after the declaration of weights to carry 10lb. extra. Seven Furlongs.

THE NOVICE HANDICAP

A HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of £5 each, £1 forfeit, to be declared to the Secretary before 1 o'clock p.m. on Tuesday, 30th December, 1930, with £400 added; second horse £80, and third horse £40 from the prize. For all horses which have not won a race on the flat (Maiden Races excepted) exceeding £150 in value to the winner up to time of running. Lowest handicap weight, 7st. Apprentice riders only—allowances as provided by Rule 87a. The winner of any Handicap Flat Race after the declaration of weights to carry 10lb. extra. One Mile and a quarter.

THE FLYING WELTER HANDICAP

A HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of £5 each, £1 forfeit, to be declared to the Secretary before 1 o'clock p.m. on Tuesday, 30th December, 1930, with £400 added; second horse £80, and third horse £40 from the prize. Lowest handicap weight, 8st. The winner of any Handicap Flat Race after the declaration of weights to carry 10lb. extra. Six Furlongs.

TATTERSALL'S CLUB CUP

A HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of £10 each, £3 forfeit, or £1 only, if declared to the Secretary of Tattersall's Club, Sydney, before 4 o'clock p.m. on Thursday, 18th December, 1930; with £1,250 added. The owner of the second horse to receive £250, and the owner of the third horse £125 from the prize. The second forfeit to be paid to the Secretary of Tattersall's Club, Sydney, before 1 o'clock p.m. on Tuesday, 30th December, 1930, or the nominator will be liable for the whole stake. The winner of The Villiers Stakes, The Summer Cup or The Carrington Stakes, 1930, to carry a penalty of 10lb. One Mile and a Half. (Entries Close 24th November, 1930.)

THE NURSERY HANDICAP

A HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of £5 each, £1 forfeit, to be declared to the Secretary before 1 o'clock p.m. on Tuesday, 30th December, 1930, with £400 added; second horse £80, and third horse £40 from the prize. For Two-year-olds. The Winner of any Handicap Flat Race after the declaration of weights to carry 10lb. extra. Five and a Half Furlongs.

THE ALFRED HILL HANDICAP

A HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKES of £5 each, £1 forfeit, to be declared to the Secretary before 1 o'clock p.m. on Tuesday, 30th December, 1930, with £400 added; second horse £80, and third horse £40 from the prize. Lowest handicap weight 7st. The winner of any Handicap Flat Race after the declaration of weights to carry 10lb. extra. One Mile and a Furlong.

Weights for Minor Events.

First Day, 10 a.m., Monday, 22nd Dec., 1930.

Second Day, 10 a.m., Monday, 29th Dec., 1930.

The Committee reserve the power from time to time to alter the date of running, to make any alteration or modification in this programme, alter the sequence of the races, and the time for taking entries, declaration of handicaps, forfeits or acceptances.

157 ELIZABETH STREET
SYDNEY.

T. T. MANNING,
Secretary.

Entries for Minor Events Close on Monday, Dec. 8, 1930.



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